



Occult Arts
Practised in real life.
F. ANSTEY, who wrote
"Vice Versa," hits on
a new science that ac-
counts for many modern
evils.
IN SUNDAY'S JOURNAL.

NEW YORK JOURNAL

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A Multi-Millionaire.
Most eccentric of them
all, spends millions in a
new esoteric hobby. How
he appeases his craze for
novelty, in
SUNDAY'S JOURNAL.



F. P. ARBUCKLE'S ROAD TO DEATH.

**He Was Drinking Deeply
in Fourteenth Street
Saloons.**

**Displayed Bills to Chance
Acquaintances Whom He
Often Treated.**

**They Followed Him from Saloon
to Saloon, Finally Disap-
pearing with Him.**

**Found Dying a Few Hours Later in
a Lonely Spot Near the
Atlanta Casino.**

DID "KNOCKOUT" DROPS KILL HIM?

**All His Diamonds, His Watch, His Money
Gone—Died Without Recovering
to Tell the Police
a Word.**

Frank P. Arbuckle, of Denver, chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Colorado, a wealthy mine owner, died in the West One Hundred and Fifty-Second Street Police Station before daylight yesterday morning. It is certain he was murdered. It is strongly suspected he was murdered—poisoned by "knock-out drops," administered by ruffians who imposed upon his conviviality: who drank with him, drugged and robbed him.

Having carried Colorado for Bryan and Sewall by 120,000 majority, Mr. Arbuckle came to New York to rest from the labors of the campaign, and at the same time, to transact some business. And here he met his mysterious death. His wife, even while he died, was on her way to join him here. A telegram apprising her of the sad news reached her at Omaha yesterday. She will be here tonight.

The police of New York are on their mettle. They are earnestly trying to trace Mr. Arbuckle's movements during every moment that passed from 4 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon until he was found dying in the last gasp yesterday morning. The Journal here presents some facts that must aid the police.

Mr. Arbuckle arrived in this city on November 9 last. He stayed at the Fifth Avenue Hotel until November 13. Then he accepted the hospitality of Fred Feigl, editor of the Tarrytown Times, and became Mr. Feigl's guest, at No. 238 West Twenty-ninth street.

Mr. Feigl left Mr. Arbuckle at 4 p. m. on Wednesday. Arbuckle was then with Dr. Nagle, of No. 47 West Twenty-first street. Arbuckle then had plenty of money, a handsome gold watch and a diamond pin. He wore a light gray overcoat.

A Man of Cheerful Mood.
"Arbuckle was cheerful and full of life," said Mr. Feigl, yesterday. "He was engaged in engineering deals involving very large sums. He was about to close a contract to put concentrators costing \$300,000 in mines near Denver. Mr. Arbuckle was to have held a final conference with the firm making the concentrators yesterday. Indeed, they 'phoned' to him at my house and asked him to go to their office."

No thought of death or of the approach of death then. Mr. Arbuckle was about to close a half-million dollar transaction. Arbuckle left Dr. Nagle in Union square soon after 4 p. m. Then he met Mr. Arnach, an inventor and a personal friend, who has an office at No. 27 Union square.

"We separated about 5 o'clock," said Mr. Arnach, "Mr. Arbuckle saying that he was going to visit some friend with whom he intended to pass the evening. That was the last I saw of him. He was then sober and in a pleasant frame of mind."

Arbuckle, after leaving the inventor, visited several saloons on Fourteenth street and began to drink rather freely. He called at Tammany Hall, where he has been in the habit of visiting daily, as he was a personal friend of John C. Sheehan and other Tammany leaders. This was between 6 and 7 o'clock. He was in the saloon, and spoke to Mr. Arbuckle. None of his friends was about the building, and he went away.

Mr. Arbuckle then visited Parker's Academy saloon, No. 114 East Fourteenth street. He had several drinks there, and several men lounging in the saloon to join him. "I saw that man in the chair having his shoes shined in front of the Academy saloon, at 'Clock last night," said Tony Esposito, a newsboy, who lives at No. 228 East Thirtieth street. "A crowd was around him. He asked two women to have their shoes shined, and they jumped up in the chair. I know these women by sight, as I see them every night. I know the man from the picture in the papers. He had plenty of money and invited every body into his saloon to drink."

The statement of the newsboy, a bright, observing youth, was corroborated by others, who, while knowing all the facts, were at first reluctant about them.

What a Bawdyhouse.

"It was between 7 and 8 o'clock last night that a man answering the description of Arbuckle came into the saloon," said Herman Lehmur, the barkeeper at Parker's Academy. "He was about here the greater part of the evening, and associated with very bad men. They all drank every time he asked them. He displayed a great deal of money and spent it freely. He played pool, and at times grew quite excited over the game. Every time a good shot was made he would utter a hilarious remark. When he left the saloon his new friends followed him out."

Lehmur said that Arbuckle had a large roll of bills, but he had no idea how much was in the roll.

"He had about \$150," said Jack Fagan, one of the young men, who was seen to leave the place with Arbuckle.

"How do you know that was the exact amount?"

"I saw him count it," answered Fagan. "He asked me to take a drink, and I did. He did not know him, but he spent his money freely. Several men were with him when I saw him. Yes, he was drunk at least he had been drinking very hard. I do not know with whom he went away."

"Do you think he was murdered?"

This information was given by Fagan—

Continued on Fourth Page.

HIS MOTHER THE VICTIM.

**Fell Dead While Trying to Prevent Her
Jealous Son from Killing His
Sweetheart.**

Penn's Grove, N. J., Nov. 19.—Sara Jordan, the pretty twenty-year-old daughter of George Jordan, an old and respected citizen of this place, has for some time been receiving the attentions of Charles Naylor, who was insanely jealous of her. On Wednesday night Naylor went to the Jordan home slightly intoxicated.

Miss Jordan remonstrated with him for his condition. A quarrel followed, and Naylor, it is alleged, threatened to kill the girl, who ran into the kitchen, followed by the half-drunken man.

From a table in the kitchen he picked up a large carving knife, and Miss Jordan darted through a doorway into an adjoining room, hoping to escape by the front door. It was locked, and, with wild shrieks of fear, she continued her flight from room to room.

In the meantime, Mrs. William Naylor, the young man's mother, who was in the house at the time, followed her son, beseeching him not to kill the girl, and finally, while trying to grasp his arm, fell on the floor and immediately died, which brought the son to his senses. He was afterward arrested and locked up.

WILD BOY REFUSES CAKE.

**Was Playing with a Goat in a Woods at
Kingsbridge when Policeman Sweet
Captured Him.**

Magistrate Plummer, in the Morrisania Court, yesterday, committed a wild boy to the Commissioners of Charities. He was about seven years old, a mute, although hearing well, understanding nothing that was said to him, and uttering at intervals grunts and whines. A ragged little skirt, a dirty gingham waist, a pair of breeches and the remnants of a pair of black

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TRADE MENACED BY A QUEER LAW.

**Apparently Innocent Act of
1895 Causes Much
Consternation.**

**How Goods in Bonded Ware-
houses May Be Tied Up for
Indefinite Periods.**

**Irresponsible Men Under This Curious
Act of the Legislature May Ef-
fectively Block Commerce.**

NEW FIELD FOR BLACKMAILERS.

**They May Bleed Their Victims by Laying
Claim to Property in Storage and
Keeping It There Until Satis-
factorily Settled With.**

Whenever in any action or proceeding commenced or about to be commenced there shall be brought into question the title to or right of possession of any goods, wares or merchandise on storage in any warehouse, the warehouse company shall, after service upon it of a notice setting forth the alleged claim of the plaintiff and the name of the court in which the

have opened to them a field richer than they ever hoped for.

The method is simple. Jones, for instance, buys 1,000 bushels of wheat, and has it shipped to a New York warehouse. Smith has a grudge against Jones, possibly an imaginary claim, possibly an itching to blackmail Jones, or it may be a legitimate claim. He accordingly writes to the warehouseman as follows:

Sir—Please take notice that I am about to bring an action in the Common Pleas Court of the County that will bring into question the right of possession of 10,000 bushels of wheat in your warehouse, the receipt of which is held by Jones. Your will accordingly hold said wheat subject to the order of the court.

SMITH.

There will be nothing in the notice stating how long the wheat must be held subject to the order of the court. The law does not fix a limit, within which the proceedings must be commenced, nor does it even provide for an affidavit that a proceeding will ever be begun.

Obvious Iniquity of the Law.
So far as it appears from the statute, Smith might keep Jones's wheat locked up till the end of time. The green goods game would not offer such wide possibilities if half the people visiting New York were "come-ons." The law making such a proceeding possible is regarded by the few lawyers who know of it as a public menace, but it is innocently named. It is entitled "An act to regulate and determine the procedure in actions and proceedings relating to the title or possession of goods, wares and merchandise on storage in warehouses."

It was enacted in May, 1895, and is known as Chapter 633, of the Laws of 1895. It was introduced by the then Assemblyman (now Senator) Albert A. Way, of Brooklyn, on February 27, and was referred to the Committee on General Laws, of which Mr. Way was chairman. On March 27, the bill passed the Assembly with 100 affirmative votes. No opposition. On May 2, the bill was returned from the Senate, after having passed that body. It then went to the Governor, and was signed May 11.

The act has now suddenly been brought to the attention of a few in the business world by the case of Martin Lehman against Lewis Mayer, but its existence is still unknown to the men having the greatest interests at stake.

Its Operation in a Small Case.
In this proceeding thirty-seven cases of

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LEE POKES FUN AT WEYLER'S PLANS.

**His Unofficial and Humorous
Pictures of the Present
Cuban Campaign.**

**Considers the Spanish Cause
Hopeless Unless Very Dif-
ferently Conducted.**

**Mother Country Will, However,
Keep Up the Struggle as Long
as She Can Raise a Dollar.**

GLOOMY FUTURE FOR THE LITTLE ISLE.

**Were the War to Cease Now, General Lee
Says, It Would Take \$100,000,000 and
Five Years of Labor to Restore
Cuba to Her Former State.**

Washington, Nov. 19.—While Consul-General Lee has carefully refrained from public comments on the Cuban situation, privately and among his intimate friends he has drawn cutting pictures of General Weyler and his military methods.

General Lee's military experience, begun at West Point and ended at Appomattox, has been one of hard riding, rough campaigning and hard fighting. His theory of

war is to find the enemy and hit him. So watching Weyler's paper campaign, directed in the case of Havana, has bred a soldier's hearty contempt.

General Lee pictures the Spanish Captain-General as sitting in his luxurious quarters in Havana, smoking his cigars, drinking cooling fluids, and anon stopping from his task of signing death warrants for poor Cuban pacifists to play with his children in the most innocent manner imaginable. The Weyler children are the only human beings who have free access to the ominous headquarters of the "Spanish Weasel."

In the room is the huge military map of Cuba, dotted over with red, black and blue pins, denoting the position of the various Spanish and Cuban forces.

It has been suggested to account for the failure of General Weyler to cope with the insurgents that perhaps the children had playfully moved the pins without reporting to the General.

Spain Doomed to Failure.
General Lee has not made direct and specific recommendations in his reports to the Government. He has, instead, made careful and detailed reports of the exact condition of affairs in the island, and has pointed out to what end the situation is tending. He paints a gloomy picture.

The Spanish plan of campaign, in his judgment, is doomed to failure so long as the Cubans continue their policy of avoiding general engagements. The plantations are ruined for years to come, and the commerce of the island will inevitably dwindle almost to nothing.

So long as there is no interference, General Lee is reported to have written, the war will continue until Spain is unable to raise another peso, or to perpetrate another atrocity.

Bank's Business Jeopardized.
By the late of 1895, however, when a bank makes a loan on a warehouse receipt it must take chances on some one claiming the property, because of a dispute with the original purchaser or for malicious reasons. When a tobacco manufacturer buys

tobacco are involved. They were placed in the storage warehouse of Buscher & Heller by the original purchaser, entered as No. 26 in the books of the warehouse. This method of using a number is common usage. The warehouse receipts were sold by the original purchaser, and in due course came into the hands of Martin Lehman. He sold the receipts to a party who intended withdrawing the tobacco, but when it was called for it was found that Lewis Mayer had filed a notice with the warehouse that he would commence action for the loss of it. Mayer's claim was based on dealings with the original purchaser, but Lehman was the sufferer. Neither party has as yet obtained the tobacco.

This proceeding demonstrates how an innocent party may suffer from the workings of the law. It is the custom in trade to buy and sell and make loans on warehouse receipts. The man who brings cotton or wheat from the farms usually borrows from a bank on his warehouse receipt to get money with which to pay for the product. Banks have hitherto considered the receipts as good collateral as if the cotton or wheat were in a big cellar under their own buildings. But the receipts have been considered the same as the article in storage, and are used merely for convenience. They are sold and re-sold, and may pass through a score of hands before the article in storage is called for. The law existing before the passage of the act of 1895, and under which business men even now suppose they are acting, recognizes the transfer of a warehouse receipt as the transfer of the property, and there could be no dispute over the title after the receipt left the hands of the party to whom first given. The banks were thereby amply protected, and business was transacted with confidence.

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